BBC
DOCTOR WHO
ADVENTURES
COMIC
ROBOT V ROBOT
WORDS ANDREW CARTMEL
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK
IT'S VERY NICE OF YOU TO BRING ME HERE, DOCTOR.
A FASCINATING CITY OF THE FUTURE...
MY PLEASURE.
GLAD YOU LIKE IT!
MIND YOU, DO YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD BE EVEN NICER?
WHAT?
IF THAT CITY WASN'T BEING SMASHED UP BY A GIANT ROBOT...
WHO HAS NOW DECIDED TO CHASE US.
WELL, YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING.

MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STOLEN ITS FOOT.
IT'S NOT EVERY GIANT ROBOT WHOSE FOOT DETACHES TO BECOME A SELF-CONTAINED FLYING VEHICLE! I WANTED IT TO FOLLOW US.
YOU WANTED IT TO FOLLOW US?
NATURALLY. WE COULDN'T LEAVE IT RAMPAGING THROUGH THE CITY.
GOOD JOB IT HOPS SO QUICKLY.
WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO KEEP.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
THERE!
ANOTHER CITY, DOCTOR?
THE PEOPLE THERE WON'T BE TOO PLEASED WHEN WE BRING A GIANT ROBOT TO SMASH THE PLACE UP.

SUDDENLY...
BUT THEY ALREADY HAVE A GIANT ROBOT SMASHING UP THE PLACE...
NOW I GET IT, DOCTOR!
YOU BROUGHT THE **BLUE ROBOT** HERE SO IT CAN FIGHT THE **YELLOW ONE!**
NOT QUITE.
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO FIGHT!
WAIT A MINUTE. THEY'RE NOT FIGHTING...
CLUNNNK!
CLICK!

THEY'RE *HUGGING!*
OF COURSE, CLARA. THEY WERE TWO HALVES OF A SINGLE ROBOT, WHICH BECAME SEPARATED.
THAT'S WHY THEY WERE IN SUCH A BAD MOOD.
CLICK!
NOW THEY'RE BACK TO NORMAL. IN THEIR PROPER COLOUR.
OH LOOK! THEY'RE PUTTING EVERYTHING BACK TOGETHER!
YES. WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS THING. THEY'RE GOING TO NEED FOUR FEET, WITH ALL THE GOOD WORK THEY'RE GOING TO DO.
THE END